

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. IV.]

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[NUMBER 200.]

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FANNY;

OR, THE FAIR FOUNDLING.

IT was in the month of June, at about five in the morning, when the sun having risen considerably above the horizon, his beams emanating from their source, danced over the face of the earth; they wanted on every object; but, as if attracted by the beauty of Fanny, played and sported about her eyes, till they broke her golden slumber.

Fanny was about ten years old, and lay upon the verdant bank of a green-mantled stagnate pool, in St. George's Fields. Rubbing her eyes as she awoke, and finding herself alone, she set up a horrid shriek; which alarming a clergyman, who was taking his morning's walk, he approached the wailing innocent, and inquired into the cause of her sorrow.

"Alas! your honour," said Fanny, sobbing as if her little heart would burst; "my father and my mother have left me, and I have neither house nor home to go to, nor any bread to eat."—Here grief stopped the organs of articulation, by a swell of passion, till nature kindly opened the sluices of little Fanny's eyes, and calmed the storm by a plentiful shower of tears.

"What can be done with her!" said the honest clergyman to himself gently rubbing his brow. "What can be done!" said the clergyman—looking towards the left, and taking the Magdalen Hospital in his eye. "Alas! if something be not done, the very beauty which would protect her virtue, will lead her to prostitution and ruin!—What can be done!" said the clergyman—looking towards the right. "I have it! I have it!" he exclaimed—at that instant seeing the Asylum for Female Orphans. "Come my girl," said the good man, taking Fanny by the hand; "you shall have a house and a home, and enough to eat, and enough to drink." And he led her to his lodgings, which were within the rules of the King's Bench.—He had lent his security to a relation in trade; who, failing, was liberated by a commission of bankruptcy, and left his friend to answer an inexorable creditor.

Now the parents of Fanny loved her with as warm and natural an affection, as if she had been a princess royal. Her father was an itinerant tinker, and her mother was remarkable for restoring a vigorous respiration to the worn-out lungs of old bellows; their whole property consisted of a jack-als, and the implements of their trade.

Unfortunately for this couple, the country they had travelled through for the day preceding their baiting in St. George's Fields, had no culinary utensils out of repair, nor any consumptive bellows wanting wind; so that not having any opportunity to exercise their art, they were reduced to their last penny.

To dispose of this last penny, in procuring a breakfast for Fanny, they had issued to the Borough, and entered a baker's shop. The hot loaves smoked enticingly; and the mother of Fanny, considering that a pennyworth of bread would scarce give a mouthful to her child, and being impelled by her own hunger, and that which was gnawing the stomach of her husband, slipped a loaf under her cloak.

A pawn broker on the opposite side of the street saw the transaction—he was a conscientious man, and informed the baker. The baker being rich, was strongly attached to strict justice: and poverty, which was urged in extenuation of the offence by the culprits, was with him an aggravation; it was, in his opinion, the worst of all crimes. The tinker and his wife were dragged before a justice: and the justice—which is not very usual with justices—knowing something of law, discharged the woman, as having committed the theft in company with her husband; but, to please the baker, with whom he kept a long tally, committed the man.

The mob finding the law insufficient to punish the woman, became the instruments of justice; they dragged her through the kennel, pelted her with filth, and plunged her into a ditch. In this deplorable situation the mob immediately have perished; if the parish officers, knowing that the expence of her burial would fall upon their treasury, had not ordered her to be taken up, and passed to the parish adjacent—from whence she would have been passed to the next, if she had not have given her overseers the slip—by making a sudden escape to that country, "from whose bourne no traveller returns."

The tinker lay in gaol till the next quarter sessions; when being fully convicted of stealing a loaf he never touched, he was ordered to be publicly whipped: and not having money to bribe the executioner, he got so severe a scourging, that a fever ensued, which sent him to the other world after his wife.

The jack-als would have been seized by the Justice's men; but some chimney-sweepers having got possession of the wretched animal, while the tinker was under examination, three of them mounted, and rode him till he fell, when they dispatched him with paving stones.

While the tinker, his wife, and the jack-als, were under the different preparations for the different fates which awaited them, Fanny was enjoying such ease and happiness as she had never before experienced. The clergyman's wife had her cleaned and clothed, and she was put into the Asylum.

Here she lived in content and innocence for three years; at the expiration of which time the young wife of an old gentleman took her into her service. Fanny's old master was devoted to his bottle and his evening's club; his wife, to pleasures of another kind: and his absence in pursuit of his favorite amusements, furnished his wife with convenient opportunities to gratify herself in the enjoyment of her's.

When Fanny was about fifteen, a young gentleman, ward to her master, came on a visit from the University of Oxford. He cast an evil eye upon Fanny, and the mistress of Fanny cast an eye of infidelity upon him. Fanny defended her virtue against his attacks, like a heroine: her mistress attacked the virtue of her husband's ward, like an experienced general; and, discovering that his passion for Fanny was the great impediment to the indulgence of her own, she applied to a friend and associate, for advice how to protect the youth and inexperience of Fanny from the powerful attacks of the young Oxonian. This

worthy friend of the lady's, was not wholly insensible to the charms of variety. He advised her removal to a private lodging, and offered to take upon himself the task of lecturing her on the temptations of the flesh. This was accordingly executed; and for three days did this zealous reformer paint to Fanny's imagination, in language of the warmest description, the wretched state of those who devote themselves to love. His lectures had their effect upon the mind and constitution of Fanny, but they increased her dislike to his person.

Fanny had been taught to read and write. She procured a note to be conveyed to her lover; he flew to her on the wings of joy, and the consequences were—such as might naturally be expected.

Fanny lived with her lover during his minority, in rather an humble sphere; and an evening's walk, with tea at the Dog & Duck, was among the highest of her amusements. But no sooner did he get into possession of his fortune, than a phaeton was purchased, and Fanny had an elegant chariot for her own particular use. They drove here and there, and every where; till at last her lover, having drove out every thing, was driven into the King's Bench Prison,—whither Fanny, not being his wife, was permitted to follow him.

Her lover kept reflection at a distance, by a continued course of intoxication; and as he obliged Fanny to participate in his excess, she soon became proficient in a vice destructive to all, but most to its female votaries. A young officer, the intimate friend of her lover, having surprised her one day when wine had overpowered her reason, she surrendered to him that fidelity which for three years she had inviolably preserved; and an intrigue commenced, which was pursued with an ardour on both sides, till the death of her first lover, which happened about eight months after.

Poor Fanny was now reduced to the efforts of her own genius, to procure her bread. The relations of her deceased lover seized every moveable he had left behind him; her cloaths, which were not very valuable, were the whole of her property; and her second admirer had no inclination to take her under his protection.

Being thus abandoned, she left the prison; took lodgings on Vauxhall road; and, having made up weeds in gratitude to the memory of her lover, they displayed her charms to such advantage, that she soon attracted a considerable train of admirers.

In this situation she remained for some time; till meeting with a misfortune which is the constant attendant on indiscriminate amours, the means of subsistence failed, and she was reduced to the last stage of indigence.

Returning one night into St. George's Fields, where she had repeatedly slept on the ground for want of a lodging, she was apprehended by the constables, and committed to Bridewell as a vagrant; and, being unable to work, repeatedly suffered the usual severities of the place: till, at length, her term of confinement being expired, she was again turned out upon the world, and consigned to all the accumulated horrors of wretchedness, poverty, and disease.

For two days the once beautiful Fanny was without food: Uged by pain and hunger, she took the desperate resolution to end her existence; and was crawling towards the very ditch where the good clergyman had formerly found her—when, on lifting up her eyes, she beheld at some distance her good genius, who was contemplating her miserable appearance.

He approached and offered her money; and, having no recollection of her, was about to depart—when she mentioned his name, blessed him, and fainted—

The clergyman, calling an old woman who was passing by to his assistance, left Fanny in her care, and halted to procure her some refreshment. She soon revived; and was conveyed to the house of the old woman, who lived near the Halfpenny Hatch, where a physician attended her, and in a few weeks perfectly re-established her health.

The good clergyman had long since quitted the rules of the King's Bench, having settled the debt by an annuity charged on his living; and now possessed a comfortable vicarage in Cornwall, from which place he had arrived in town but a few days before. His first resolution, on seeing Fanny recover, was to take her into the country; but, as his wife was a lady tenacious of domestic prerogatives, he determined, upon second thoughts, not to proceed without consulting her; however, that Fanny might be out of the way of temptation, he procured, in the mean time, her admission into the Magdalen.

In this situation she remained for eighteen months; the clergyman's wife considering that time as a necessary probation. She was here perfectly weaned from every vicious habit: her amiable conduct gained her the good opinion of the matron, who instructed her in the economy of house-keeping; and, by her pious conversation, instilled into her heart, the principles of morality, and the necessity of a virtuous life.

At the end of eighteen months, the clergyman being again in town, paid her a visit, accompanied by his lady. This worthy gentleman was delighted at the excellent character given her by the matron; nor was his wife less pleased with the account of her behaviour. They took her with them into the country; where she was soon after addressed by a young wealthy farmer, who solicited the interest of her protector in his favour. The good clergyman, disdaining every species of deception, frankly acquainted the honest farmer, in general terms, with so much of Fanny's story as related to her first seduction. This intelligence alarmed the young man's delicacy; but love soon prevailing, he made a formal declaration of his passion, and being favourably received, was in a short time married to her.

Fanny has proved a blessing to her husband: her industry has added to his fortune; and her modest, humble, and conscious deportment, has endeared her to his affections. The births of three little ones have added to their felicity; and as Fanny's worthy protector has no children, nor any relations whom he regards, and has been used to fondle the offspring of Fanny as if they were his own, it is not improbable but he will make the eldest, who is his favourite, the heir of his property; which, as he lives much within his income, may one day be very considerable.

MODERN GENTLEMEN.

PROUD of defects which nature never made,
Too weak to bear the light—they seek the shade,
Nor cross the street—a Father can descry
Without a convex—pop'd against his eye.

MODERN LADIES.

IN dreams, and routs, & play, & ball, & show,
Consist the joys that modern Ladies know,
Between the bed, the toilet, rout and play
Those idlers buzz, and lisp their lives away.

THE STORM;

OR, PASTORAL SIMPLICITY.

GOOD heav'ns! my Delia, how loud blows
The storm

Hear blast after blast, how they roar!
Like waves rolling on, when their course they
perform,

And successively dash on the shore.

Unhappy the Man, now who tost on the seas,
To his fate turn your pitying eyes;
What a contrast!—we sit in the corner at ease,
While he braves both the billows and skies.

Ah little avails our compassion and fears,
Pity calms not the loud furies roar;
Nor filial prayers, nor conjugal tears;
Wife and children may see him no more!

Distressing idea!—Some man too whom cares
Had oblig'd from his household to roam,
Who broods o'er the life, hope and joy of his years
In vain beats the tempest for home.

Say Delia, does not thy sorrowful heart
Ever weep at misfortunes and woe?
Yes, sighs will arise,—and the languid pearls start;
They're taught, and submissive they flow,

'Tis the pride of your sex; yet oft cold is that breast,
When it sees real objects of grief,
That sighs at the mere fancied tale of distress,
And gen'rously wishes relief.

Strange conduct!—"Rinaldo what terrible blast!
The world seems all tempest and snow;
Loud rages the storm; and how long it may last,
Rinaldo nor Delia know.

Let's rise then and go to some happier climes,
Where nor winter, nor tempest appears,
Where freed from the troubles and cares of the
times,

Our pleasures wou'd roll on in years.

Sweet prospects of happiness dawn in my breast;
Methinks, by some murmuring stream,
While soft zephyrs fan us, on flowers we rest,
While Eden and Eve are the theme.

But in those cold regions what bliss can we find?
Rough Winter here nature deforms;
Continual troubles will harass our mind;
Snow falls—clouds arise—Boreas storms."

Cease, Delia cease, 'tis in vain to complain;
Misfortunes and troubles will fall;
No station of life is exempted from pain,
And this is the fortune of all.

Then rest here contented, nor think to remove,
Content with your lot, ask no more;
And while the storm thunders terrific above,
Then think of and pity the poor.

March 3. RINALDO.

REBUS.

TO find out the city that gave birth to me,
Take the first thing you look at when no-
thing you see,

The name of a female, whom music's soft strains,
Releas'd from the regions where Belzebub reigns.
A Chief of Columbia, whose deeds shall be blown
By Fame's loudest trumpet to worlds yet unknown.
The sweet may of life, when love rules o'er the
mind,

And rivets those chains which but death can unbind.
A bird of the forest, who shuns the bright day,
And at night like a thief, skulks abroad for its
prey.

A symbol of mercy in heav'n display'd,
And the sign by which Judas his master betray'd.

The initials of these join'd in order will tell,
The place of my birth, if I rightly can spell,
Where commerce, unrival'd, extends its broad
hands,

And Liberty's temple exultingly stand.

March 8. ANNA.

The following Anecdote is inserted by particular de-
sire, and as it contains considerable humour, was
inserted it, with a confidence that while it excites
our laughter, the reflections it contains will be
treated with proper contempt.

ANECDOTE.

QUIN'S account of SCOTLAND.

THIS actor being once asked if he had ever
been in Scotland, and how he liked the
people?—If you mean the lower part, replied he,
I shall be at a loss to answer you; for I had no
farther acquaintance with them but by the smell.
As for the nobility, they are numerous, and for
the most part proud and beggarly. I remember
when I crossed from the North of Ireland into that
d—d country, I came to a little village, con-
sisting of a dozen huts, in the stile of Hottentots,
the principal of which was an inn, and kept by a
Earl. The whole village was in an uproar to fa-
lute me, supposing, from the elegance of my ap-
pearance, that I must be some person of a large
fortune and great family. The Earl ran and took
hold of my stirrup while I dismounted, then turn-
ing to his eldest son, who stood by us without any
breaches, said my Laird, do you take the gentle-
man's horse to the the stable, and desire your sister
Lady Betty to draw him a pint of two-penny, for
I suppose so great a man will ha' the best liquor in
the hoof. I was obliged, continued Quin, to
stay here the whole night, and to make a supper of
rotten potatoes and stinking eggs. The old no-
bleman was indeed very complaisant, and made
me accept of his own bed. I cannot say that the
dormitory was the best in the world, for there
was nothing but an old box to sit upon in the room
and neither sheets nor curtains to the bed. Lady
Betty was kind enough to apologize for the apart-
ment, assuring me many persons of great dignity
had slept in it; and though the blankets looked
sae black, it was not yet five years sin they had
been washed by the Countess her mother, and La-
dy Matilda Carolina Amelia Eleonora Sophia,
one of her younger sisters. She then wished me a
good night, and said, that the Viscount her bro-
ther, would take particular care to grease my boots.

ANECDOTE of BLACKBEARD.

ABOU' a century ago, this dauntless pirate
reigned master of the whole coast of North-
America. All the rivers, from Georgia to New-
Hampshire, were his own. He amassed great trea-
sures, and buried them for safety under ground,
as some of the people say: And many nocturnal
speculators sweat themselves in quest of them to
this day, though to little purpose. Poor Black-
beard, imagining himself in perfect safety, ventured
once to send most of his crew ashore, to gather
provisions on the banks of Potowmac river. Un-
luckily for him, a British ship of war arrived.
The commander sent his Lieutenant up the river
after him, in a well manned barge. They ap-
proach warily, with the hope of surprizing him.
Their hopes succeed.—They board him sword and
pistol in hand—find but few on deck—all their own.
But the Lieutenant, a brave Scotman, well ac-
quainted with his Andra Ferrara, wished to give
Blackbeard a chance for his life, and generously
challenged him out to single combat. The old
man stood ready on the quarter deck. They en-
gaged, and for some time the contest was doubtful;
but at length the good genius and better address
of the Lieutenant prevailing, poor Blackbeard
received a severe stroke on the shoulder—hah,
cried he, that's well struck, brother soldier!—
"Weell, cri'd the Lieutenant, gen ye like it,
ye sal ha more ont," and the very next stroke se-
vered his black head from his shoulders, and in-
stantly putting it into a boiling pot of water, or-
dered his men to cleanse it perfectly; and when
done, had it tipt with silver, and presented it to a

friend, the keeper of a public house, as a cup to drink punch out of; and it remains in statu quo to this day, for that purpose.

NEW-YORK, March 10.

Extract of a letter from Cape Francois, dated the 6th of Feb. received at Philadelphia, by the brig Hetty, Cap. W. Davis.

We have at last the pleasure to advise you, that 1100 men are arrived from France, and will be followed with 4900 more: those forces would have been here sooner, but the transports were ordered to stop at Cadiz to take up a sum of money for government. This arrival keeps up our spirits: it was high time to stop the murders of the molattoes at the south part of this Island. The Assembly sent immediately 400 men to the Cayes St. Louis; where the molattoes act in a horrid manner. It has always been told, that in the whole there are 18000 destined for our assistance; but we begin to doubt it will betoo extensive, and very sorry to add, in some regard too late, the negroes having destroyed this last month a vast quantity of plantations, and put fire to the ripe sugar canes—the only hope left to the planters entering again on their property, to make a small revenue to live on.

“All our produce is raised to exorbitant prices—sugar 90 to 132£. Coffee 25 to 30s. Cocoa 15 to 10. Molasses 100 to 120s. per velt. Flour 6 dollars. Rice 26 to 28£.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Z. P. Burnham to his owner in Norwich, dated Aux-Cays, Dec. the 30th, 1791.

“I inform you of my arrival here after a passage of 24 days. I find things in great confusion and no business done. A brig from New-Haven with horses, arrived the day before me. I have had my horses on shore 9 days and sold but 5, my hay and oats are far expended, it is not possible for me to go in the country with them, for the Molattoes have got possession of all this part of the Island except this town and the plain. They are now encamped on the mountain about six leagues off: and are daily committing the most cruel barbarities on the people to the windward; at Archane and St. Louis, they have murdered many of the most respectable people, and that after giving them passports to leave the places.

Two days past a Cruiser brought in a Curacao sloop, she had captured at Archane that was fitted for a privateer in the Mulatto service; and I suppose would as soon molest an American vessel as any other; she had twenty-seven people on board, which they gave no quarters. The French are encamped back at the foot of the mountain of several hundred whites and more in number of armed Negroes, to impede their progress towards the town, we have no communication with the North Side of the Island, and have not heard a word from there since my arrival—are in daily expectation of troops from France, and hope there will be an alteration of times for the better.”

SHIP NEWS.

Marblehead Feb. 28.—Wednesday last arrived here, from Cape May, Robert L. Steele, master of the brig *Wilhelmina*, of Londonderry, who informs, that on the 23d of January, he sailed from New-London, bound to Dublin; that in six hours after leaving land the brig sprung a leak, so that they were obliged to keep both pumps going. Finding this to be the case, they thought proper to stand to the westward to find a port of safety. In this situation they continued till the 28th, when they came to anchor off Cape May, and in four hours after anchoring the brig sunk, when the captain and crew took to their boats, and in going a shore on the beach, the boats stove in the surf; they all got

safe ashore, and remained three days in this situation, before they could get to any house, and nothing to cover them but a few wet sails; the people were much frost bitten, so much that three are supposed not able to survive. The master has been very ill ever since, but is in a fair way of recovery.

Boston, Feb. 22.—The wreck of a brig was discovered on the Graves, on Wednesday last, by a vessel which passed them; her stern was out of water, and some of her sails were discovered flying from her yards. Other vessels which passed just after saw nothing of her.

Nassau, (N. P.) Dec. 23.—The brig *Famous Catalan*, Simon, from New-Orleans for Cape-Francois, is lost on Atwood's Key. The master and crew, 13 in all, were proceeding in their long-boat for Cape-Francois, when at the French Keys, they fell in with the sloop *conclusion*, Moxey, of this port, by which they were brought in here yesterday.

Extract from T. Allen's (New-London) Marine List.

Arrived at Barbadoes, ship Governor Parry, J. Skinner from this port, lost ten head of stock going off the coast.

Note in a letter received from Joseph Woodworth of the schooner *Trial* to his friend here, he sailed from this port the 22d Dec. 1791, relates thus: “he arrived at Point-Petre in 19 days, on the day of his sailing from hence, in company with the brig *Eliza*, T. Bently, bound for Jamaica—the upset at 4 P. M. off Montock point; and lay on her beam ends 15 minutes—I took in sail and kept away for her and near to her until she righted, saw a great deal of stock and hay swimming about her—I think she must have lost her whole deck load (this was 2 leagues to the southward of Montock point.)

Brig *Sally*, William Caldwell, from Barbadoes, touched at St. Eustatia, and left it for this port the 23d ult. having on board a ship's crew from Philadelphia, which foundered to the windward of Barbadoes.

“We are compelled, for the want of room, to omit “*The Youthful Solitary*,” but will insert it with pleasure in our next.

MARRIED

On Wednesday evening the 29th ult. ROBERT H. LIVINGSTON, Esq. Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Dutchess, to Miss CATY TAPPEN, eldest daughter to the Hon. Judge Tappen, of Poughkeepsie.

On Thursday the 1st instant, at Jamaica, Long Island, by the Rev. Mr. Hammell, Mr. JOSEPH SEALY, of the Little-Plains, to the amiable Miss BONNELLA WELLING, of Jamaica South.

On Sunday last, by the Rev. Mr. Israel Elder, Mr. ENOCH BALDWIN, of Jerusalem, Long-Island, to the amiable Miss LYDIA PIDGEON, of the same place.

On Tuesday evening last, at the Seat of Mr. Mangle Minthorn, Bowery, by the Rev. Dr. John Rodgers, Mr. JOHN QUACKENBOS, to Mrs. ELIZABETH MERCKLER—both of this city.

Mr. Harrison,

As the election of officers, for Tammany Society, or Columbian order, is approaching please to publish the following for the approbation of the brothers. For SACHEMS.

James Tylee, Peter Cole, Eben. Stevens. William P. Smith, G. Furman. Jos. O. Hoffman, Jotham Post, John Campbell, White Matlack. Melancton Smith, Wm. Mooney, Francis Childs. Effingham Embree, Simon Van Antwerp.

Treasurer. T. Ash, Secr. Benj. Strong.

March 5.

A SON OF TAMMANY.

Mr. Harrison,

THE following list, which we recommend for Officers for the ensuing year in the Tammany

Society, or Columbian Order, we conceive will meet the approbation of all the members, and tend to the honour of the Society. Your publishing it in next Saturday's Museum, will much oblige

March 6.

SEVERAL MEMBERS.

For SACHEMS.

Josiah O. Hoffman, William P. Smith, Jacob Haller, William Mooney, John Campbell, Anthony Post, James Tylee, George Snowden, jun. Peter Cole, John R. B. Rogers, Peter R. Livingston, Gabriel Furman, John Pintard, Melancton Smith.

Treasurer. Jotham Post. Secretary. Ben. Strong.

At a meeting of a number of the Citizens of the City of New-York, at Corrie's Hotel, on the 16th of February, 1792.

JOHN ALSOP, Esq. in the Chair.

It was Resolved, That the Hon. JOHN JAY, Esq. be supported for Governor, and STEPHEN VAN RENSSSELLAER, Esq. for Lieutenant Governor at the ensuing election.

At a meeting held at Farmer's Hall, in the City of New-York, Feb. 9, 1792.

Thirty Nine gentlemen from the northern, middle and western counties attending.

The Hon. Judge VAN NESS in the Chair.

Resolved, That the Hon. JOHN JAY, Esq. be supported at the ensuing election, for Governor, and STEPHEN VAN RENSSSELLAER, Esq. for Lieutenant Governor.

T H E A T R E.

Mr. WOOLLS's NIGHT.

On MONDAY EVENING, the 12th inst.

will be presented,

An HISTORICAL PLAY, called, KING HENRY the FOURTH,

With the Humours of Sir John Falstaff.

To which will be added a FARCE, called, The PADLOCK.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

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Mr. GRAHAM.

HAVING dissolved partnership with Mr. JOHNSON, respectfully informs the public, that he still continues his SCHOOL at No. 19, Little Queen-street; where he purposes to teach the English language grammatically, writing and accounts. In order to supply the loss of Mr. Johnson, who is universally respected as a gentleman of known abilities. Mr. Graham has employed a Mr. Freeman, who has had the tuition of youth in Ireland, Scotland and England, and whose indefatigable endeavours, it is hoped, will be an inducement to the inhabitants of this city, to continue their patronage towards the increase of an established school; whose every effort has been, and will be, exerted, towards the improvement of the pupils, who may be kindly committed to Mr. Graham's care. March 6. 200 tf

C A S T E L L I,

ITALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-street, opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway, opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion. Feb. 21. 98.

The COURT of APOLLO.

The SMILES of the FAIR.
A Favourite Song.

THE smiles of the Fair can rude passion disarm,

Their favors enliven the soul,
They dispel from the breast each anxious alarm,
And all our misfortunes controul,

The patriot, employ'd in deep study and care,
With safety to govern the state;
If frowns but encompass the brow of his fair,
In sorrow bewails his hard fate.

But if, when retir'd from the toils of the day,
Domestic enjoyments to share,
He finds her sweet countenance blooming as May,
How blest in the smiles of his fair.

The soldier who fears neither hardship or pain,
But bravely all dangers can dare,
Whene'er he returns from the war-ravag'd plain,
Seeks then for the smiles of the fair.

The gay bacchanalian, or more modest swain,
Tho' different pleasures they share,
Yet in various pursuits their object's the same,
They seek for the smiles of the fair.

To whatever station we're doom'd to attain,
When depress'd by misfortune or care,
To banish our troubles, our sorrows and pain,
We'll seek for the smiles of the fair.

EPIGRAM.

I Hear'd last week, friend Edward thou wast dead
I'm very glad to hear it too—cries Ned.

AN ECDOTE

Of GENERAL PUTNAM.

AS General Putnam often happened to be in Boston, during the time General Gage commanded there, previous to the commencement of hostilities, he was once asked by General Gage, "whether he did not seriously believe that a well appointed British army, of five thousand veterans could march through the whole continent of America?" He replied briskly,—"No doubt, if they behaved civilly, and paid for every thing they wanted."—"But"—after a moments pause, added—"if they should attempt it in an hostile manner, (though the American men were out of the question) the women, with their broomsticks and ladles, would knock them all on the head before they got half way through."

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with two convenient stables, (the one in Slope-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Berkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Saddle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have their horses nick'd in the neatest and best manner, and may depend upon having the strictest attention paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that purpose.

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THE MORALIST.

PATIENCE.

TO support ill with patience is not only consonant to reason, but alleviates the ill for the present, and entirely heals them for the future. The sick man, who vexes at his condition does but increase his disorder. A man whose lot is poverty, and who bears it with patience, is not only exempt from grief and melancholy, but finds in it some consolation; for on the one hand, his understanding and good sense not being disordered or perplexed by his affliction, he will find ways to mean to gain his bread honestly; But he who repines and flies into a passion adds wilful grief and melancholy to his misfortune; and by keeping his mind bent upon misery, grows incapable of procuring relief, and puts himself out of a condition to receive comfort from his friends. This patience, is the effect of a knowledge of our duties; of a consciousness that we are able to perform them; and none but great and good minds can possess it.

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To the Parents and Guardians of Youth.

MR. JOHNSTON having dissolved partnership with Mr. Graham, respectfully informs the public, that he intends on Monday, the 5th inst. to open a SCHOOL, in a commodious and elegant apartment, occupied by Mr. Morton, printer, at No. 55, King-street; where he will teach the English Language, Writing and Accounts.—Mr. Johnston will, for the future, confine himself chiefly to the instruction of young Masters and Misses. He will daily habituate his pupils to a pure, distinct, and articulate pronunciation; which, if it be not acquired when the organs of speech are flexible, will be very difficult to attain, when they have been for years accustomed to a slight, short, mincing, harsh, thick and clattering sound, instead of that firm, bold, round, distinct, deliberate and mellow pronunciation, which is so highly conducive and essential to graceful reading and speaking.

A class will be opened in a few weeks from 12 to 1 o'clock, for the instruction of young Gentlemen in Elocution. They will not only read and recite select passages from the English classics, but also a variety of the best written dialogues in the English language; which last species of composition, together with the skill and attention of the teacher, will tend greatly to tune and harmonize the voice, and gradually remove that stiff and ungainly manner of reading and speaking, so peculiar to the generality of male pupils.

Exercises of this nature, produce a ready and free utterance, and require a great variety of voice. The attention of the whole class is engaged, and an agreeable manner of utterance is acquired, and soon imitated.

The hours from 5 to 6 o'clock, will be appropriated for those who wish to acquire a grammatical knowledge of the English language.

Mr. Johnston embraces the present opportunity, in expressing his gratitude to his former and present employers, for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received.

He will still continue, by a strenuous perseverance in the arduous duties of a Teacher, to exert himself to the utmost of his power, in forming the minds of his pupils to the love of learning and virtue.

N. B. Young Ladies and Gentlemen taught English privately at their own lodgings.

Further particulars may be known at No. 55, King-street, or at No. 50, Fair-street.

March 3.

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MR. GREENWOOD.

Surgeon Dentist and Operator for the Teeth.

GIVES his most respectful compliments to the Ladies and Gentlemen who please to honor him with their commands, and begs they will send word, if convenient, previous to their calling on him, or wanting his assistance, as perhaps it may prevent a disappointment, except when immediate attendance is necessary. As Mr. Greenwood is often engaged when called upon, he will with pleasure wait on those Ladies or Gentlemen who cannot conveniently call on him at his house, No. 5, Vesey-street, opposite the N. E. side of St. Paul's Church.

N. B. His abilities in the line of his profession is well known and approved by the first families of the United States as well as Foreigners.

Mr. Greenwood's Specific Dentifrice for cleaning the teeth, preventing the scurvy, and preserving the gums, in using it recommends itself. To be had at his house, at 2s. 6d. per box, or 24s. per dozen.

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A few copies of the

AMERICAN ORACLE,

May be had of Hodge and Campbell, Berry and Rogers, and T. Allen, New-York,

Price Two dollars in boards:—Containing

An account of the New discoveries that have been made in the Arts and Sciences, with a variety of religious, political, physical, and philosophical subjects, necessary to be known in all families, for the promotion of their present felicity and future happiness—by the Hon. SAMUEL STEARNS, L.L.D.

Also, a few copies of the

PHILADELPHIA MAGAZINE,

Printed in London, containing—Arguments, for and against the doctrine of Universal salvation, with other useful and profitable subjects, price eleven shillings, half bound. Feb. 11. 1799

MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

THE Public will please to take notice that the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, to prevent the disagreeable inconvenience of travelling by night, have changed the hours of leaving Powles Hook from eight o'clock in the morning to three o'clock in the afternoon.

This stage admits but seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook every afternoon, except Saturday, at three o'clock, lodges at New-Ark that night, and next day proceeds for Philadelphia.

All application for seats in this stage must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of expresses to Philadelphia, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 13. J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co.

S. L O Y D,

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgments to her friends and the public for past favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and on the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed. January 2, 1792.

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PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable as any in this City.